12/27/77

Dear Karen,

Odd that we received your letter of the 22d today. Earky this morning I had to leave for Washington. Lil used the half-pint thermos and said you'll carry no more until Karen gets here. The reason is that, my other pint thermos has water between the outer shell and the glass liner and I can t separate them. With two of a quart each and one of a half-pint for the infrequent use there is no point in buying still another.

So I made out with but a half-pint of coffee for the trip. The quart size is too large for the attache case.

This is no hint of any kind. Merely coincidence.

We are both delighted over your good news. Sounds like it couldx last. Hope so.

Hope also that it does not change your mind about law. Would go very well with a worthwhile career in this new line.

And provide options for the future. The future is much longer and wider than I think that for all your wisdom and good sense you can now perceive.

If there were anything you could do for me there I'd surely ask it. I'd have assumed it. Thanks.

I'm still bogged down in the Kibg case, with another time-consumer come up today.

I am losing a molar. The dentist told me more than a decade ago it would have to come out almost any day.

Prblems are that it will make me bleed and clot and I'm supposed to do neither; and that it is an anchor of a bridge. I'm sure that the doctor will take me off the anti-coagulent, literally rat poison, long enough for me not to bleed excessively.

But this will mean several more trips to Washington.

Time.

Morrow continues to interest me but not enough to do anything about. Enough to keep up on because his stuff is such fakery and he has the CIA past. Eddowes is only fake. Makes little difference whether commercial or emotional. No known connections.

Morrow's claim to the House committee fame has a basis, so look at that outfit. That it is bad is what interests me about his influence on it.

Hope all of you have a good year coming - and that you can get here some nice weekend. You might want to explore the possibilities of the other road, not the Turnpike, of which I told you. Someone, I've forgotten who, told me it is better.

Best,